

Daycare Worker Dream Drabbles

Posted originally on the [Archive of Our Own](http://archiveofourown.org/works/31070867) at <http://archiveofourown.org/works/31070867>.

Rating:	General Audiences
Archive Warning:	Choose Not To Use Archive Warnings
Category:	Gen
Fandom:	Minecraft (Video Game) , Video Blogging RPF , Dream SMP
Relationship:	Clay Dream/Corpse Husband (Video Blogging RPF) , Clay Dream/GeorgeNotFound (Video Blogging RPF) , Clay Dream/Wilbur Soot , Clay Dream/Luke Punz , Clay Dream/Sapnap (Video Blogging RPF) , Clay Dream/Sam Awesamdude , Clay Dream/Floris Fundy , Clay Dream/Technoblade (Video Blogging RPF) , Clay Dream & Kye Riddell , Clay dream & Eret , Clay Dream & Grayson Purpled & Ranboo & Toby Smith Tubbo & TommyInnit , Clay Dream & Grayson Purpled (Video Blogging RPF) , Clay Dream & Darryl Noveschosch , Clay Dream & Toby Smith Tubbo , Clay Dream & TommyInnit (Video Blogging RPF) , Clay Dream & Phil Watson (Video Blogging RPF) , Clay Dream & Niki Nihachu , Clay Dream & Ranboo (Video Blogging RPF) , Noah Brown & Cara CaptainPuffy & Clay Dream , Noah Brown & Clay Dream , Cara CaptainPuffy & Clay Dream
Character:	TommyInnit (Video Blogging RPF) , Cara CaptainPuffy , Grayson Purpled (Video Blogging RPF) , Toby Smith Tubbo , Ranboo (Video Blogging RPF) , Clay Dream (Video Blogging RPF) , GeorgeNotFound (Video Blogging RPF) , Sapnap (Video Blogging RPF) , Niki Nihachu , Eret (Video Blogging RPF) , Sam Awesamdude (Video Blogging RPF) , Alexis Quackity , Jschlatt (Video Blogging RPF) , Wilbur Soot , Jack Manifold , Floris Fundy , Phil Watson (Video Blogging RPF)
Additional Tags:	I did this for you ghost dream server , Did i make you all proud , Cute Clay Dream (Video Blogging RPF) , Big brother Dream , daycare worker dream , Clay Dream Has a Harem (Video Blogging RPF) , take my soul , didnt need it anyway , I am , slowly going , insane , period , Fluff , probably
Language:	English
Stats:	Published: 2021-05-04 Updated: 2022-06-15 Chapters: 13/? Words: 13660

Daycare Worker Dream Drabbles

by [Hue and Kai](#)

Summary

I have decided to make everyone simp over my work and not for me

(IM BACK BITCHES)

Notes

See the end of the work for [notes](#)

love is vain (I'd rather have ice cream)

hello reader,

it is me, kai

i created this book to disrupt my already frazzled mind

do enjoy this mess

also if you'd like, you can request ships here that i can write. it can be platonic or a literal relationship ngl.

if you ship minors get out of here

shoo

if you spread hate, shoo

get out

that is all

hope to get a chapter or 2 up soon

(edit) FACTS ABOUT THE AU LMAO I COMPLETELY FORGOT TO ADD THEM HAHA

Facts about the daycare worker dream au!

>all the minors are the kids dream takes care of in the daycare center

>the adults (well most of them) simp for dream

>foolish and dream are brothers by blood, puffy is their mother (until she lowkey abandoned them, sry puffy but it was a perfect angst opportunity)

>schlatt in this au is a sort of surrogate father to dream, despite being somewhat younger than him

>sbi is family in this, tommy is adopted. Wilbur and techno are Phil's biological children.

>schlatt adopted tubbo

>dream adopted purpled after mama puffy dumped him in his arms one day and left.

>he also plans to adopt ranboo

The rest of the headcanons may be featured in future chapters

EDIT BECAUSE I AM AN INDECISIVE MOFO

PUFFY IS NO LONGER A BAD PARENT LMAO, SHE LEFT FOR A JOB ABROAD THEN CAME BACK AFTER 5 YRS. DREAM AND FOOLISH FORGAVE HER FOR 'ABANDONING' THEM BUT REALLY SHE WAS MAKING CASH MONEY MONEY

Amaryllis, the symbol of strength and determination

Chapter Summary

"These flowers mean strength, it can also mean determination " ,Dream explains with a chuckle, causing Tommy to snap out of his little trance. "Is that what it means?", he asks as he inspects the flower, carefully spreading it's petals to further see it's red tint. Dream smiles, "yes, it really does fit you"

Chapter Notes

FINALLY

AFTER DAYS OF PROCASTINATION I FINALLY DECIDED TO FINISH THIS

ITS A MESS BUT IM STILL PROUD

ARE YOU PROUD OF ME GHOST DREAM SERVER?

TOMMY AND DREAM PLATONIC

It was any other morning in the daycare. Parents were dropping off their kids for the day, waving goodbye to them as the kids greeted each other. The janitors already cleared up most of the dumpsters and trash cans they had to the (very late) garbage collector.

Dream waited for his little mints until a certain blond hurdled towards him with so much speed he was almost a blur.

Dream grins, he knew that blur all too well.

"Tommy!" ,Dream shouts as the child barrels towards his chest. He had already prepared himself for the impact, keeping himself as sturdy and grounded as possible for Tommy to stop him from hurting himself accidentally. Tommy let's out a loud "BIG DDDD" as he clings to his favorite (don't tell wilbur) caretaker's apron, a large smile on his face.

Dream kneels on the ground and hugs the small boy before ruffling his hair.

"You're early as always, huh?" He muses as Tommy fixes his hair with a grumble. He lifts his gaze to meet that of Philza.

Phil waves to him, a tired smile on his face. Dream waves back at him with a smile of his own, he wished for the man to have a good rest.

Tommy tugs on Dream's apron, a pout on his face. Dream raises an eyebrow, kneeling to Tommy's height.

"Is there anything wrong Tommy?"

Tommy opens his mouth to ask a question about when he can poo. Dream just facepalms, of course.

This is gonna be a long day.

~•~

"Okay my little mints!" ,Dream says as he points to the board, his kid-students attentively listening.

A moment of silence came before the awaited announcement was said;

"Recess!"

A hoard of kids shout in joy as they hurdle towards the now open door.

Dream sighs, shaking his head.

~•~

The playground was filled with kids playing.

Some were playing dollhouse (it was kind of concerning since the boys were made to be living and talking furniture) , jump rope was being used by a group of girls.

There was a crowd of students playing on the sandpit, creating a nation they named ' *l'manberg*'. They were having what seemed to be a war.

Should-

Should we be concerned-

Oh god someone's trying to destroy the castle-

DID TUBBO JUST TACKLE SOMEONE-

Anyways-

Dream glanced towards the sea of children, searching for one particular individual.

As he does, someone taps him on the shoulder.

Startled, he faces the perpetrator with a hand on his heart. It was schlatt.

Dream sighs in relief, calms down slightly before glaring and punching schlatt playfully on the shoulder.

"What the hell, man?" Dream 'angrily' says, crossing his arms and huffing. The janitor laughs and puts his arms over dream's shoulder despite the glaringly obvious height difference.

"Loosen up a little big guy!", he says, grinning.

He removes his hand from Dream's shoulder and places it to his hips in a sassy like position, "You're gonna be like Phil if this keeps up ya'know".

They both laugh at this, dream nearly wheezing his lungs off while schlatt cackles like some villain who took over a nation. "Oh god no!" ,dream says in 'horror' , "Anything but that!".

They laugh again.

Once they managed to regain their breath, Schlatt pats Dream's shoulder.

"Now why were you looking around this little fuckers playground like you're trying to find which kids stole your diy smiley mask?" ,he questions, head tilting to meet dream's eyes.

Dream just sighs, "I wanted to give tommy something but it would seem like he's busy"

He points to the kids playing around in the sandpit-

Wait why is there a giant hole in the middle-

"Nevermind I need to supervise them", dream states with a sigh. Schlatt waves to him lazily, "Go on and take care of your kids, discipline their fucking asses"

Dream raises a hand, performs a solute, and strides towards the sandpit.

~•~

Tommy angrily pouts, legs kicking back and forth as Dream holds a telephone at hand. Tommy was covered head to toe with sand, a consequence of apparently 'making l'manberg explode' because it 'wasn't how it used to be'.

Damn kids minds must be running if they make a story as elaborate as this.

Dream sighs as he talks to Phil on the phone.

"I really am sorry phil", Dream apologies for the umpteenth time. Phil didn't even tell him to stop, he already gave up at number 5.

"It's fine, mate" ,phil says, "It's honestly better if he bathed here in the first place since tommy has a habit of suddenly running away while taking a bath"

Dream giggles at that, Phil smiling at the sound. "I'll be over in a few minutes, see you soon dream" ,Phil says once dream stops his giggling fit.

They both say their goodbyes and cut the call.

Dream sighs before looking to where Tommy sat. The child looked more irritated than usual as he kicks his feet more aggressively as more time passed.

He walks over and sits beside Tommy letting both of them be soaked in silence.

It wasn't long before Tommy began to break the awkward silence between them.

"Are you mad at me?" ,he asks, voice uncharacteristically soft as he glances towards his teacher.

Dream softly coos before hugging Tommy, hand ruffling his sand covered hair.

"I will admit, I am a little mad"

Tommy casts his face to glance towards the wall, Dream softly coos before hugging Tommy close to his chest, hand ruffling his sand covered hair.

"No, no tommy" ,he says softly, patting the tommy's back, "It's fine, okay? It's really fine since

nobody really got hurt"

Dream lightly startles as he feels a faint damp spot where Tommy hid his face, feeling a little panicked.

"Bu-But" ,came the muffled stutter, "I-"

Dream shushes him, holding him closer and softly swaying his body . He cradles the young boy gently, humming to an unknown song. He gently guides a hand to weave his fingers on Tommy's sandy (pun intended) hair, lightly scratching his scalp to help calm him down.

"As long as no one got hurt, physically, mentally *and* emotionally, then everything is fine. You didn't do anything that could have hurt someone, did you?"

Tommy shakes his head, clutching closer to dream he tries to calm himself. He focuses on the steady rhythm of his teacher's heartbeat and breathing.

A few moments pass before Tommy finally emerges. Eyes slightly red and puffy.

"Don't tell dadza about this" ,Tommy says as wipes his cheeks, an angry pout on his face. Dream smiles as he raises his arms on the air in mock surrender.

"I won't, I won't" ,he says with a smile.

Tommy glares at him before slumping back to hug him (Hey! Even big men like him need support okay? Give him a break!).

They stay like that for a moment, Tommy almost falling asleep to Dream's soft humming and light rocking. Eyes closing as Morpheus slowly drags the child to the land of dreams.

He jolts back to the world of the living once he feels dream shake him. He raises his head with rage as he glares.

He laughs lightly (earning a more angry glare) before pointing at his father, Phil, in the doorway shaking his head adoringly at the sight.

Tommy blushes, angrily gets down dream's lap (with dream gently placing him down the floor before tummy hurts himself) and rushes over to phil.

Phil downright laughs once Tommy reaches him and hides behind his coat, tugging and pulling for them to leave already.

Phil and Dream exchange goodbyes (and silent laughter) as Phil leaves, Tommy tugging relentlessly as they walk out.

~~

That night as dream lay in bed, he recalls the event that transpired earlier that day.

His heart clenched as he remembered the muffled sobs tommy let out as he held his apron.

He felt saddened, he wanted to make his little plantling happy,

He *knew* he had to make his little plantling happy, he just didn't know *how*.

He lays there on his bead, millions upon millions of thoughts coursing through his mind, trying to think of a solution.

He brainstorms for a while before one thought stood out, causing him to sit up and look around his house.

He hoped that it would work, he does. He'll just hope for the best.

He spots what he was looking for and smiles.

I hope you would like this tommy.

~~

"what the fuck is this big man?", tommy says as dream hands him a flower.

He holds the flower in his hand and stares at it in fascination. It was kind of pretty in his opinion, big red petals already luring him in.

He wasn't familiar with it, he was familiar with poppies and roses since he sees them almost everyday back at his home

but he never saw this one before.

"This, tommy, is a red amaryllis flower" ,he explains to tommy.

Tommy nods, confused. He didn't really understand why Dream just gave him some red colored plant with a fancy ass name. Was there a specific reason? Is this some sort of gift for him? Why did he give this to him?

"Wanna know what the flower means, tommy?", dream says, snapping tommy out of his blank state. tommy of course nods, he's curious ya'know? He wanted to know why Dream likes flowers and their names, maybe he could get wilbur to tell him some flowers? Maybe even phil himself?

He wanted to know what dream's favorite flower is too! He could give it to him and then earn dream's love! Everyone might also want it, but he wanted to be the favorite (*there's also the fact that he looks up to him more than wilbur. Don't tell will that though, he's gonna cry and keep tommy hostage to 'brotherly hang outs'*)

"These flowers mean strength, it can also mean determination " ,Dream explains with a chuckle, causing Tommy to snap out of his little trance. "Is that what it means?", he asks as he inspects the flower, carefully spreading it's petals to further see it's red tint. Dream smiles, "yes, it really does fit you"

Tommy looks at his flower in awe. it meant pride, it was the color red, it was like it was meant to be tommy's flower!

He suddenly feels determination course through him. Surely he could find a flower that describes dream. That could definitely give him the role as 'favorite' !

Tommy nods, and clutches the flower close to his chest. He had some research to do.

~~ (somewhere else entirely)~~

A few kids gazed towards Tommy, eyeing the flower he held in hand.

They spot his determination filled eyes and confident stance and immediately glance towards each other, eyes conveying a telepathic message.

It would seem they would have to work hard to fight this war tommy created

They nod at each other, eyes filled with the same determination Tommy possessed. They come up with different ways to make their beloved teacher favor them more, much more than tommy.

They spent their whole day brainstorming, coming up with what to give him. Flowers, snacks, candies, maybe even a stuffed animal they could convince their parents to buy to give to him?

They didn't stop brainstorming until they had to go home, even then they planned to continue it tomorrow.

It may be overdramatic, but they all knew one thing about Mr. WasTaken's classroom.

They all want to be the favorite.

May it be the students wanting to have some sort of bragging right, staff members claiming friendship rights or even adopted father's role! (*they knew schlatt already had that role in the bag, though Mr. Watson is a very stubborn contender.*)

They all want the favorite role, *their teacher was a godsend that everyone loves* , but they also

knew working in a group would be better than working alone.

As the kids closed their eyes, ready to sleep that night, they both had one single thought that flowed through their minds.

They would make sure that their hard work would pay off, just to see one of them earn the title.

*They would win this war. After all, **all is fair in love and war.***

Requests (closed for now)

IM LIKE HALF SORRY LMAO

I AM IN DIRE NEED OF IDEAS MAN

MY BRAINCELLS ARE DEAD

Ideas can include angst and others

I wont accept smut and death tho

Smut cause, well, this is a daycare centered au idiot.

Death can only be written if its part of a good plot idea tbh

Love you all xoxo

Old discord drabbles

Chapter Summary

I have one explanation why i havent updated

Procastination

Also, im not fixing the lowercase words. Just deal with it since its just copy and paste from discord lol

Chapter Notes

See the end of the chapter for [notes](#)

Case file of Eret

Au: Daycare worker! Dream

~•~•~

Dream wakes up to the sound of his phone ringing an upbeat tune. He sits up, ruffles his hair from its fluffed up state and picks it up.

Erets name reveals itself as his untimely alarm. Dream groggily rubs his eyes and answers the phone.

"Yeah?" ,dream yawns. "Dream! Hi! Hello! How you doin today?" ,eret greets, smile pushing through even with the obvious barrier.

Dream yawns again, slowly getting himself off the bed. "Im doing pretty good" ,he says as he puts on his mint green bunny slippers (a gag gift he had received by quackity) and started walking towards the bathroom. "Why'd you call me?" ,dream enters the bathroom and hums, "its still kinda early even for my standards, eret".

Eret chuckles. "You see, i kinda needed a partner for something im doing" ,dream splashes some water on his face. He wipes his face with a towel and asks, "why'd you call me then?, you know niki would possibly be glad to join in whatever you'll do"

"Oh its because shes hanging out with minx and puffy today" ,dream hums.

He leaves the bathroom to assemble clothes for himself, "Its a shopping trip isnt it?"

Eret's slightly confused chuckles confirmed dream's statement. Dream laughs, "ill be ready at 10, your driving for me"

~•~•~

Dream exits his house. He looks around for eret's car which arrives after a few second.

Eret was wearing a black slightly see through polo ,which transparency was solved through a black shirt. He wore dark blue slightly baggy pants and regular black sneakers. On his wrist was a watch with the bi flag colors.

He pulled down his iconic sunglasses and looked at dream's form, whistling as he observes the outfit.

"That look suits you so much dream" ,eret says with a grin.

Dream rolled his eyes. He was wearing a simple white tshirt and black jeans. He also had on a long brown overcoat that reached his calves and brown heeled boots. His hair was still fluffy though, which he tried to fix with pastel pins drista had gifted him before.

"Yeah, yeah eret" ,dream says fondly, "We about to have a roadtrip?"

"Exactly, also a new wardrobe for the both of us" ,eret explains as he starts the car. He pulls back from the parked spot and heads out north.

"I was actually paid today, and also had my bonus!" ,dream hums in acknowledgement.

"And i also wanted to spoil someone" ,eret explains seriously, "you were the much more closer target dream, i couldnt resist"

Dream groans.

Chapter End Notes

Break day for dream is basically a spoiling spree for all his friends.

He does not mind it in the slightest.

Old discord drabbles part 2

Chapter Summary

As he leaves, corpse sinks to the floor, covering his face as he blushes and screams on his legs. Sykkuno drops to the floor laughing.

Guess he had a crush, huh?

Chapter Notes

THE CORPSE/DREAM SHOWS ITS WORTH

also sorry for depriving yall lmaoo. rest assured i have 10 drafts that i may or may not finish soon so just wait okay?

Corpse had first heard about dream through sykkuno. Sykkuno was a half time worker in a daycare, he would also often talk about dream.

At first, he didn't really care. Though his interest did peek when he mentioned that he would be inviting dream at the shop.

The boba shop was earning less and less customers due to another shop opening up near the street. He often got bored waiting for customers. Maybe this dream person can provide some sort of entertainment.

~~

'*Oh my god he's cute*' was corpses' first reaction to seeing dream.

Fluffy honey brown hair that seemed to glow once hit by the sunlight, emerald green eyes which lure in anyone that catches its gaze, slightly tanned skin covered with a galaxy of freckles (he swears he can see countless of constellations on those), apple tinted lips (god he wanted have a taste of it).

He snaps out of his daze as the deity approaches him with a shy smile. Corpse coughs slightly in his hand, "would you like anything?"

He could tell that his deep voice caught dream off guard, he could see the pastels of red appearing on his cheeks.

oh god does he want to kiss them

"One boba please"

Corpse swear he could melt from dream's voice. Shy honey tinted vocals he was gonna replay in his head for weeks to come. Corpse shakes his head mentally, already accepting the order as he went to work.

Once he finishes , he approaches dream with the drink in hand. Corpse swears he would go blind by the bright smile dream gave him. Face heating up behind his mask, he tells dream how much the boba costed.

Dream gives him the money (with corpse trying so hard not to just grab dreams soft hand) and waves to him a goodbye.

As he leaves, corpse sinks to the floor, covering his face as he blushes and screams on his legs. Sykkuno drops to the floor laughing.

Guess he had a crush, huh?

Queen Anne's lace, Haven

Chapter Summary

The others had collectively ignored the sounds of muffled sobbing.

Chapter Notes

//looks at all left over drafts

...

//sobs

See the end of the chapter for more [notes](#)

The kitchen was a mess

No scratch that, it was a disaster

Flour spilled all over the floor, batches of dough cluttered along the kitchen island. Chocolate chips can be seen scattered around the kitchen top and on the floor. Eggs and eggshells alike were scattered and thrown all around.

The mixer was broken, clogged with a huge lump of what seems to be cookie dough. The dough was as hard as a rock.

Damn, they should really give the janitors a raise if they ever manage to make this place clean again.

Some teachers have given up on trying to round up the kids, instead trying-*or at least attempting*-to remove clumps of cookie dough out of their clothes and hair. Some had fallen to the ground in a fetal position and just started sobbing in a random corner.

The others had collectively ignored the sounds of muffled sobbing.

The rest of the teachers called up dream, asking him to help them with this mess. "We'll even ask the principle to give you a raise" ,they begged, already close to tears themselves "Please just help us dream".

Dream sighed on the phone, already grabbing his keys and apron before heading outside.

~~

Dream arrives at the store, knowing that the ingredients back at the school were probably all used and scattered around the kitchen.

Bad-the cashier stationed and one of his best friends-talks to him while he scans the products dream had grabbed. "How are you today dream?" ,he asks as he scans the first item. "Aren't you having a day off?".

Dream just groans,placing his face in his arms, "The teachers managed to get cookie dough all over the place, and I think i'm gonna be mentally exhausted because of this little shits ("affectionate, by the way bad" "i know dream, also language") by the end of it." He grabs his credit card as the last of the products got scanned, "they actually said that they would even ask the principle themselves to give me a raise".

Bad chuckles. "The kids really love you dream", bad replies as he bagged all the ingredients, "it's actually pretty adorable".

Dream shook his head, lightly laughing as he hands over the credit card to bad.

"I'm pretty sure they love anyone else in the school more than me bad", he says, "I can just deal with chaos and damage control better than the other teachers".

Dream lifts up all the bags effortlessly, already heading straight towards the exit as he says a 'thanks and goodbye!' towards a grinning bad.

Bad laughs again as dream exits, rolling his eyes at the blond's obliviousness.

'Oh, dream' ,bad thinks as he rung up the second customer, *'you have no idea how much everyone loves you'*

He grins slightly, faces appearing in his mind, *'especially those little muffinheads'*

~~

Dream immediately gets tackled by little bodies that are all covered in cookie dough and flour. He stumbles a bit, balancing the ingredients he had on his hands, before smiling at them all.

"Hello my little dills and mints" ,he coos to them, "How are you all?". All the kids cheered loudly with a *"We're all fine Mr. Dream!"*.

Dream chuckles at their enthusiasm, already heading towards the messy kitchen. He places all the bags in a clean part of the kitchen island.

He grabs some gloves and turns towards his little plantlings, all of them staring at him. He claps his hands ,*"Now then!"*, he says excitedly towards the children, *"is anyone up for some cleaning?"*

The children immediately went to work in helping dream. They helped in scrubbing and sweeping the floors. Dream handled the electric mixer and the kitchen tables.

Once they finished cleaning, dream set of the ingredients to the now clean table top.

"Alright my beautiful little roses!" The children giggled at the nickname, Mr.Dream loved making them random plant names, *"who wants to help me mix in the dry ingredients?"*

Immediate shouting and hands raising. They all wanted to help Mr.Dream.

Dream raised his right hand, *"only five of you can help me"* ,he states, *"we dont want another mess now do we?"*

All of them nodded, determination now clouding their minds.

Operation: Be dream's favorite is a go!

~~

The ones the dream picked after a few moments were ranboo, purpled, tubbo and tommy. All the kids anonymously agreed that it was for the better, they could hang out with Mr. Dream once the cookies were done baking.

(although they were a bit sulky about it, they knew it was better than invoking an angry and pouty tommy with a downright murderous tubbo. They also didn't want to accidentally activate some sort of killer instinct in purpled and ranboo. They were both the most 'docile' ones in the group but they still didn't test their chances.)

The four mentioned rejoiced at the thought of cooking with dream, throwing thier hands in the air and screaming with excitement They each had smiles plastered on their faces as dream turns to them with a joyful smile.

"Are you ready to help me make the cookies, my little ferns?"

"YES!"

Chapter End Notes

Kinda short, smh

Dreambur vs Dreamnoblade: Act 1 - Wilbur Soot

Chapter Summary

"Welcome to L'manberg flower shop", he greets the beauty, a charming smile present on his face, "It's a pleasure to have a new face here in my humble store"

Chapter Notes

Twisting these requests:

By: jade_fox

Okay um... What if Phil brings Techno with him to pick up Tommy (who is across the playground with all of the children) and Techno falls for Dream's charm and begins to flirt like the "not good with emotions" man he is and instantly, the yelling goes silent as every child slowly turns to stare at the person stealing their deserved attention. Tommy screams "attack!" and then the horde of children rush forward to drive off the enemy from their favorite teacher ever. Techno is confuzzled and Phil is just done with it. Dream is all "aww my heroes." And brings them each a personal flower the next day. Wilbur listens after the sbi come back home and is determined to meet the man who almost caused a war between his bio brother and the kids. Is this okay?

By: carfee

Okay but one of the people comes in to flirt with Dream. This being Dream is oblivious for plots sake and the kids are about to go feral on this poor person. So Dream has to save them from 20 or so children who ain't letting anyone take their teacher. :)

By:CrEepY_MaSkY

Phil forces both Techno and Wilbur to the daycare and they meet Dream in which Tommy gets jealous cause he wants attention while those 2 talk well Wilbur would be the one flirting with Dream Techno just being awkward and tries to stop Wil from being embarrassing while Tommy cooks up a plan to get Dream's attention XD and Wilbur becomes huffy and pouts in the corner and Techno just sighing but takes little glances at Dream he thinks he's cute but he's not saying that out loud

By:KarenaKitty

Hi. For an idea, usually Phil comes to pick up the bench trio until one day he's busy and asks his oldest sons Wilbur and Techno and now they fight for who gets to pick up the boys cause they wanna flirt with Dream

the requests are taking a long time to make i swear :pain:

I cannot brainrot

pls comment, i crave validation :3

See the end of the chapter for more [notes](#)

Wild petunias, Resentment but I never despair

Scene 1: The florist and the beauty

Wilbur was always intrigued, and *maybe* a little jealous, by the blond haired worker tommy kept on talking about. Even after they had already met, tommy still talked about dream.

He talked on how the worker was so kind to them. How he had been gentle enough *and* patient enough to all his students (though tommy mentioned plant names instead, how come?)

His life as a florist was really boring, but it was tamer than the life he has back home. Don't get him wrong, he loves his family. He just needs to get away sometimes, ya'know?

The loud shouting-and sometimes swearing-of his little brother tommy, techno's sword training back at the basement (*which phil said was sound proof, mind you. He can still remember all the sun tzu quotes he had heard there late at night*), hell even *phil* was noisy at times. It was sometimes too much.

He sometimes wish he had agreed to soundproofing his room when he was still quite young.

Wilbur presses a hand to his cheek, staring at the passing cars mindlessly.

Dream, despite him saying he was his so-called rival for tommy's affection, was one of his favorite customers.

Oh he still remembers the day dream had agreed to meet him in the flower shop per request of tommy (*it was actually wilbur bribing tommy to invite dream but we won't get into that*).

~~

Jealousy had fueled his mind once dream's name came out of tommy's mouth. The young child has

boasted about how dream was this, dream was that, etc.

He couldn't help his fury, he was tommy's older brother and he was always the favorite (right beside techno, that is)

He tried to bribe tommy with sweets or new toys to tell him more about the teacher but he always declines.

*'You're gonna scare him away wilby!' tommy chastised **him** of all people, 'and all of us promised to protect him!'*

'Protect him?' ,he had scoffed mentally, *' Sounds like a complete wimp'*

The next day he asks phil about the daycare worker.

After giving him a small glare (*for disrupting him drinking his coffee or because he asked about the teacher, he would never know*) he tells him that he was a kind young man with a heart of gold. He cares for everyone, be it a child or an adult, he would always care for them.

"You should have met him, mate," Phil says, sipping his cup of coffee, "You two would get along well!".

Wilbur scoffed, rolling his eyes at the proclamation. The blonde is his rival! He would rather be stuck with his loud, lovable family than to the tommy taker!. Why should he even like him anyways? He's probably just some lose-

"He's amazing at gardening too! Though he prefers growing flowers than anything"

Wilbur smiles, "Oh really?".

He cackles internally, already forming a plan. He can dominate the blonde with his knowledge of flowers! He was a florist after all, it's kind of his job.

Once he proves his vast superiority over the worker then tommy would look up to him more! It's full proof!

~~

The next day he had managed to bribe tommy to give dream the address to his flower shop, to finally meet his 'rival' face to face.

(He tried not to think about all the money he would lose after this. Tommy was learning how to bargain and he's both proud and horrified)

He prepared himself. A flower dictionary sat on the counter, his get up was more formal (well, as formal as an apron, jeans and yellow sweater was. Oh, and don't forget about his signature beanie of course!), and his flowers fully stocked and fresh.

Wilbur straightens himself as he hears the bell ring. It's now or never.

"Hello," Wilbur says as he starts his usual shop routine, "Welcome to-"

He was not prepared to look at a literal angel.

He pauses as he feels his face heat up, looking at the blonde more carefully.

He had messy golden locks filtered by the light of the sun, giving an instagram worthy picture of the blonde man. Gorgeous emerald green eyes greeted him as the blond haired beauty looked at him, glowing brightly as he smiled. Upon further inspection he noticed freckles scattered around his slightly chubby face, giving the man a somewhat innocent look to which he admits suited the blond.

Wilbur felt like he was about to faint, god really decided to test him. For better or for worse? He still hasn't decided yet.

He was cut off from his daydreaming by a hand waving in front of him.

He looks (*and almost faints because goddamnit those eyes are literal gems*) and is met with the blonde's face inches away from him, concern glowing in his bright green eyes.

Wilbur's face reddens more, flustered by the closeness. The blonde places a hand on his forehead, causing wilbur to redden more at the sudden (almost intimate) action.

Before the blonde could even speak a word wilbur coughs lightly, smiling at the blonde angel.

"Welcome to L'manberg flower shop" ,he greets the beauty, a charming smile present on his face, "It's a pleasure to have a new face here in my humble store"

He bows mockingly behind his desk, bringing his beanie to his chest as a replacement crown. Dream giggles at the performance causing wilbur to puff his chest with pride, proud of his little performance.

"So you must be one of tommy's most beloved big brothers?"

...Goddamnit

Wilbur almost clutches his chest, his heart fluttering to the blonde beauty's soft voice.

He sounds like a fucking angel what the- *Did god leave one of his angels on earth or some shit because i'm pretty sure this being in front of me is one. Motherfucker should stop, people are gonna die faster if he keeps on leaving angelic people here.*

He tries to hide his reddened cheeks by coughing in his hand, fixing his posture and relaxing. *He is calm, he is okay. He can get through this, come on wilbur.*

"Yep, that would be me, yes, uhuh, that is me" , *why the fuck the fuck are you rambling, goddamnit calm down.*

"Um," *goddamnit I think I made him uncomfortable, nice going wilbur you are making such a*

great first impression.

After a few moments of awkward silence wilbur finally managed to channel his inner confident gay, striding towards dream's direction, bowing and grabbing his hand. He kisses the tan, soft (*soft, its so fucking soft what*) hand with as grace as he possessed. He was a gentleman after all.

"My name is Wilbur Soot, love", he says softly, eyes glowing mischievously as he sees the slight red hue on his 'rival's' freckled face, "It's truly a pleasure to meet you"

Dream reddens at that. And it took all of wilbur's self-control to not pinch his apple tinted cheeks.

He's so cute goddamnit.

Chapter End Notes

Wilbur's mind in the end:

[illegible]

Forget-me-nots and Alliums, Hope and Strength

Chapter Summary

“WHAT'S WITH THAT FACE YOU BASTARD”

“I'm just shocked you can actually and genuinely apologize, tommy” ,ranboo teased with a smirk.

Chapter Notes

Requested by potya and raw_eggs

“Ranboo.

Just. Ranboo trying to get Dream to love him more by talking in the language they both know.”

“Maybe ranboos first day at the daycare or something with Tommy coming in after his pet died maybe? if that makes sense lol”

Wish is my command o7 Get ready for angst and crack haha

Don't expect me make something this long ever again please haha.

This is literally all my compiled procrastination and i dont have a beta to help so im certain there are much mistakes in this but eh, it is what it is

Anyways,,,enjoy you lil shits /affectionate

See the end of the chapter for more [notes](#)

It was another day.

There was a new student going to attend the school soon. The whole school faculty had voted for dream to be the one to meet him. He agreed, but still wondered why it was him they all voted for. Puffy was a great choice along with Sam himself.

Nevertheless, he waited upfront for his little mints to arrive. Tommy and his dad was the first as usual, but he noticed something wrong. Tommy’s eyes were dull once his eyes met dream. He looked completely drained of life as he clutched his cow plush close to his chest. His eyes held dark bags and his clothes looked as if they were hastily put on him.

Dream looks in concern as phil approaches closer with tommy to drop him off. Phil wore a sad

smile and looked more tired as usual. He clutched tommy's hand in his as they walked towards dream.

Dream looks at Phil with slight alarm, opting him to explain the situation. Instead of explaining, phil gives him a small melancholic smile before he leaves, glancing back to look at tommy before entering his car and driving off.

Dream stares at the boy who clutched his apron just as hard as his plush. He doesn't think twice, he kneels to the ground and picks up the boy in his arms. He hugs him tightly, allowing him to rest (and hide) his face on his shoulder. He doesn't comment when the boy hugs him back, clutching his apron for comfort. He doesn't react when he feels a dampness on his shoulder.

He doesn't, even if he wanted to.

Instead, he just clutches the boy in his arms and heads inside the school. He could ask another teacher to fetch the kid, he had one of his plants to tend to.

~~

Ranboo got out of the car, looking around nervously.

It was his first day in daycare, it made him a little anxious.

The staff in the orphanage had told him to stay put until a puffy white haired- *is that natural or is it dyed?* Ranboo was a little nervous to ask- with a mint green apron appeared and introduced herself to him.

“Welcome to DSMP daycare!,” the lady says with a kind smile, “are you the new student?”

Ranboo inhaled slightly, fingers wringing themselves nervously. “Y-yes” ,he coughed slightly, a little embarrassed over his stutter. The lady giggled, finding it cute.

The lady suddenly gasps as if remembering something. "We haven't introduced each other yet!" ,she says as she bows slightly, as if she was whispering to herself, "I can't believe I forgot to

introduce *myself!* ".

She scolds herself making ranboo let out a small giggle.

She straightens herself, dusting off- *most likely not real* -sand that had settled on her. She places a hand on her hips, dramatically flicking her hair to the air current.

This made ranboo laugh a little louder, causing the woman to smile widely.

She gestures to herself with her thumb, tilting her hips to the side slightly adding to the dramatic flair she had.

"My name is Captain Puffy!" she says, chest puffed up proudly. "But you, my dear little pirate-" ,she says as she bows slightly, ruffling ranboo's hair, "-can call me puffy"

She grins, "Welcome aboard my crew, little one"

Ranboo smiles.

He might just like it here.

~~

The smell of cold air filled his lungs more and more as he stayed in the room but he couldn't care any less.

He eyes the ceiling with a blank stare, aware of the body that gently cradled him. A much needed embrace after his breakdown earlier back home.

"HENRY! NO PLEASE HE CAN'T BE DEAD, RIGHT? DAD? DAD?"

Silence was the only thing that greeted him.

His father looked at him with such a solemn stare that made him want to punch something.

'He CANTBEHECANTBEHECANTBEHECANT- '

Arms secure themselves around him, cradling him as wail after wail and scream after scream escaped from him. He didn't care anymore if this meant his big man reputation was tainted. He didn't care anymore

He didn't...

The sound of soft humming brought him back from his thoughts, a gentle hand playing with his hair and massaging his scalp managed to slightly distract him from the horrible event.

*And yet he still can't manage to forget it completely, he still feels so **fucking** -*

The figure- *it's dream, his mind supplies as it began to function-* began rocking him back and forth, managing to jolt him out that thought. It was clear that he was trying to finally ease him out his dark spiral.

He did the light breathing exercises wilbur had taught him so long ago, before henry had- *No no tommy, In and out. Remember that fucker's words? Inhale, exhale .*

In.

Out.

Dream hummed as he felt tommy's body finally slowly-but surely-relaxing against him. He rubbed the boy's back lightly, trying to help calm him down more.

"Hello tommy" ,dream says as tommy's eyes finally came back to focus, "Do you want some water?".

Tommy nods, his throat feeling parched.

Dream gently removes his hands from hugging tommy, twisting his body to grab the glass of water tommy didn't realize was there and grabbing it.

He shows tommy the glass, offering it to him hoping he would gain the confidence he had. Tommy grabs the glass and took big gulps.

'I still need to talk to phil regarding this' , he thinks, eyeing tommy carefully to make sure he did not accidentally choke while drinking. *'I really need some insight on what the honk is going on'*

Tommy sets the glass down, exhaling shakily as he tries to calm the rest of his nerves.

“Did something happen tommy?” dream says with concern in his voice. Tommy grimaces, the events flooding back in and threatening to drown him back into its inky abyss.

Dream notices this and pats tommy’s head, trying to gently ease him back into reality.

“It’s fine if you don’t tell,” dream says as he pets tommy’s hair to ground him more, “Just know that I’m here for you okay? You aren’t alone dealing with this tommy”.

“You have your brothers and your dad. tubbo. Mrs. Puffy. Heck, even the principal cares about you!”

Dream grabs tommy’s hands, gently cradling it.

“You aren’t alone, okay? Whatever is happening right now, just know that there are people who care about you and will comfort you”

Dream smiles, making tommy tear up and crash into his chest once again.

“Never forget that”

~~

After the whole crying session, it was time to head back into class.

Tommy, still clinging to dream, requested that he wanted tubbo to be with him. And so dream went ahead and called sam to inform him of the situation. Sam of course wholeheartedly agreed to it, cuddling up to tommy as soon as he arrived. He was happy to comfort the little raccoon he came to see as his own son.

(*Dream was so sure that sam would fight phil for adoption rights if he wanted to.*)

Dream smiles as he sees sam and tommy get along and shuts the door behind him.

~~

After a few minutes of walking, he finally arrives at his class.

Puffy and the whole class collectively turned towards the door, gasping in delight once they see dream enter. The children got out of their seats and ran towards dream, arms outstretched and ready to tackle him.

"DREAM!" they all shouted.

Dream laughs as they bumped their tiny bodies on his legs. He moves his arms and hugs all of them in one fell swoop, lifting them all high up and spinning them all around (*how he does that, no one really knows*) before setting them down and ruffling their hair.

He turns his gaze towards tubbo, the child's eyes looked panicked as he returned the gaze.

"Did you see tommy, Mr. D?" he says anxiously, twisting his fingers. "We were supposed to plan something today".

Dream pats his head comfortingly, scooping him up onto his arms.

"Tommy is fine tubbo, but he did want to talk to you," dream says to the small child in his arms.

The child wiggles, prompting dream to place him on his shoulders. The child grabbed onto dream's head and points, "Onwards my trusty steed! To tommy!"

He laughs, gripping tubbo tight and heading out once again.

"Dream, wait!"

Dream turned towards the voice. Puffy had called out to him, hands gesturing for him to come closer. Her eyes held slight urgency while her hand held the small hand of a new child.

Dream's eyes widen.

He was the kid he was supposed to meet up at today.

"This is ranboo, dream," puffy says with a smile, "He's your new student starting today"

Dream awkwardly smiles, trying to choose in between if he wanted to head out the door and back to the nurse's office to bring tubbo to tommy or looking over what kind of new planting he was given to take care of.

In the end, he settles for introducing himself to the boy.

He smiles, still holding tubbo firmly on his shoulders since the boy was getting slightly impatient and began tugging at his hair.

“Hello there ranboo,” dream says with a kind smile, “My name is dream, I’m sorry i didn’t meet you at the front of the school earlier”.

Ranboo blushes slightly, embarrassed and shy. He grips puffy’s hand tight, trying to think of how to introduce himself.

Dream waited with a patient smile, noting how anxious the boy was. He knew how anxiety affects people, having been riddled with it when he was younger and just starting to make friends. He was grateful his friend’s had been patient with him back then.

After a few moments, the boy takes a deep breath. “H-hello,” the boy squeaks, moving to hide behind puffy.

Dream coos softly, standing back up and facing puffy. Puffy smiles, patting the small child behind her soothingly. Tubbo was still wriggling about on his shoulders, eager to leave and meet his best friend immediately. Dream winces at a particularly hard pull and resigns to leave.

“I’m sorry puffy,” he says with a small apologetic smile. Puffy waves her free hand, understanding the circumstance since the whole school staff knew that tubbo was a force to be reckoned with.

“It’s fine dream,” Puffy says with a smile of her own, grasping ranboo’s hand, “I’ll take care of your class once you get tommy and tubbo settled in, okay?”

Dream nods, a bit bashful. He walks out the door, glancing to give an apologetic smile before shutting the door.

Puffy shakes her head from the other side of the door, exasperated. She glances back to the now sad class and sighs.

"Now kids"

Sad faces peered towards the teacher, faces pouting and teary eyed.

'They look like kicked puppies' , puffy thinks, trying to contain her laughter.

“Who’s ready for snacks?”

The class immediately got revived with excited shouts. Puffy smirks, *works every time*.

~~

After dropping tubbo off in the nurse’s office, Dream told sam he would leave him and the two since he still had a class to teach. Tommy protested about dream leaving but eventually resigned to dream leaving, pouting while tubbo cuddles up to him and chats about random things that they had done in the classroom while puffy was gone.

As dream leaves and sam looks over paperwork in the nurse’s desk far off from where they are, tommy turns to tubbo with a questioning gaze.

“Why was Big D in such a rush, tubbo?”

Tubbo glances back at him for a moment before fixing his attention to the spare papers sam had left behind for them to play with.

"Oh did you know," tubbo says as he fold some papers , "there's a new student in our school and they're in our class".

Tommy falls silent for a moment. "Someone new?"

Tubbo nods as he creates a origami nuke with the discarded papers. "Completely new face"

Tommy purses his lips in thought, brows furrowed. *There was a new student? That seems kinda pog.*

A completely new face was in their classroom. Someone who doesn't understand the ‘rules’ of the school and the classroom. He was completely clueless to anything.

Which means that he can make them his s-l-a-v-e.

.
. .
. .
. .

Tommy jumps, excitement gleaming in his eyes.

“I CAN MAKE THEM MY S-L-A-V-E”

“Pog”

~~

After awhile of plotting on how to make their new classmate their slave (*well, more tommy than tubbo. Tubbo was just making more and more of his paper nukes*) they asked sam if they can go back to their class. Sam agreed and escorted them to dream's class.

He knocks on the door softly, waiting patiently for dream to open it.

Instead of the blonde teacher, puffy was the one who opened the door. She greets them with a small smile, moving a finger to her lips in a shushing manner.

"It's nap time," she whispers, opening the door wider, "and the kids aren't the only ones taking a nap". She gestures towards the teacher's desk. Dream was there, head tucked in his arms and breathing softly.

Sam blushed slightly, going unnoticed by the kids.

Puffy then pats tommy and tubbo's backs, coaxing them inside as she sends a secret smile towards sam. She turns her head back towards the two kids.

"It's time to sleep now you two"

Tommy whined, crossing his arms and pouting. Tubbo on the other hand had grabbed his bee plush, ready to head into the realm of sleep.

"I already slept!" ,tommy grumbles ",I don't need to sleep again!". Puffy shakes her head, disappointment marring her face. She crosses her arms, bowing to meet tommy face to face.

"Dream would be mad if he found out you didn't sleep, tommy." Tommy's face suddenly looked panicked, getting his plush moth- *that dream himself had handcrafted just for him*- and followed tubbo.

Puffy smiles, shaking her head.

~~

The next class was cancelled, meaning it was almost time to head home. Tommy took that as a chance to make the new kid his S-L-A-V-E.

He hurriedly rushed towards tubbo, sitting down next to him. "What does the new kid look like?" he asks his best friend who was eating apples dipped in honey.

Tubbo thinks while munching on the apple. "His name is ranboo," he says after he swallows, "And he's a wimp".

Tommy bursts into laughter, hand pounding the wooden table as he struggles to breathe. "Wha-," he says as he tries to breath, "What the fuck man?".

Tubbo just shrugs, shoving another honey covered apple in his mouth.

The intense laughter lasted a few more minutes before tommy finally managed to regain his composure. He coughs a few times, before finally relaxing beside tubbo.

Tommy scans the room to find his victim, spotting him alone (*"well that's fucking sad" "I know right"*) sitting at a table making..a clay statue of a cat?

Well, the cat looked great. Tommy can give him that.

Tommy slowly stalks towards the (*Tol*) shy child, steps getting more and more confident as he gets nearer and nearer.

" HEEEEEEYYYYY RANBOOB "

The loud proclamation had ranboo flinching, almost falling off the chair he was sitting on.

He clutches his chest, heart pounding loudly in his ears as he breathes in heavily.

Tommy winced slightly at that, *well the first impression has now tilted-how would ranboo think of him as a big man now?*

Tommy shakes his head mentally, raising his head high. He would just show ranboo how much of a big man he is by flexing his authority!

(*by authority, he means that he has good terms with dream which is the **biggest** flex anyone would have in the school. Trust me, being in good terms with the kindest and prettiest teacher is a huge- and i mean **huge** -thing anyone would like. Even rival schools try to get on his good side!*)

So he casually drapes himself over the clearly uncomfortable kid. Ya'know, like how kids are.

Except this tall child is now on the verge of a panic attack.

Tubbo somehow manages to see this and immediately pats tommy 'gently' on the head, almost making him fall to the ground. Due to this, tommy retracts his hands to cradle his head. Ranboo glances towards tubbo with a relieved gaze, eyes shining with gratitude.

Tommy winces, and snaps his gaze towards tubbo.

“WHY THE FUCK DID YOU DO THAT?”

Tubbo, the little troublemaker, went back to his table to eating his honey-covered apples. Ranboo stops him, handing him some chocolate marshmallows he had one tubbo send him a questioning gaze.

Tubbo stares with awe, eyes shining with excitement.

Tommy somehow doesn't notice, continuing to rub his head. As soon as he manages to put himself together the bell rings.

This is a failed attempt

~~

The next time he had an opportunity dream was the one to stop him.

It was almost break time. This time the students have decided to spend the time with their favorite teacher, Mr. wastak (though he preferred being called dream, it made him feel old)

Tommy immediately went to find ranboo. He found him alone (*that's literally so sad what the heck. Well, tommy won't make him feel alone once he makes him his s-l-a-v-e*) looking at the various flowers with awe.

Tommy glanced towards the flower bed and smiled proudly. Amaryllis flowers of different colors littered the flower bed, they were as colorful as ever. They were planted the day after he introduced the flower to tommy, the day where dream told him he was strong and determined.

Tommy approaches ranboo more calmly this time, kneeling down beside him while also giving him space. Ranboo watched him cautiously before relaxing.

Silence greeted them before tommy bluntly asked, "Do you want to work for me?"

Ranboo blinked. He was expecting him to explain why these flowers were here and why they picked the plant because he was here longer than him but okay. He dealt with worse. (He actually *did not* with worse which makes things harder).

"N-No?" ,ranboo stutters, "Wh-what?"

Tommy looks disappointed and mad, immediately invading ranboo's space. He sits beside him and stares directly into his eyes (like a child would when they find you Intruiging).

"Why"

"U-um," ranboo sputters as he tries to make space between them both.

Before ranboo could answer properly dream carried tommy suddenly, causing the gremlin to squeak in surprise.

"Tommy," dream starts, "why are you making boo uncomfortable?"

Ranboo grows red at the nickname, ears a rosy hue as tommy struggles from dream's grasp like a fish out of water. He eventually exhausts himself, going limp in dream's hold as dream moves his small Amaryllis bud in a more secure hold.

He pets ranboo's hair as an apology before walking away with a half asleep tommy in his grasp.

Tommy grumbles, eyeing ranboo's apple tinted cheeks with a glare.

Another failed attempt.

~~

After that, everytime tommy tried to hire (*cough cough* force) ranboo dream was always there to intervene.

Everytime he tried to approach him, dream was there to scold him.

Everytime he tried to share, for example a crayon to make him have some sort of favor, dream was there to provide ranboo himself with it.

So after a few more tries he eventually gave up and slumped on his seat, pouting.

Why was dream even defending the new kid?, He wondered with a huff, It's not like he's the favorite, He is! Big man tommy!

He smushes his cheek on top of the table, eyes furrowed.

The new kid had no amazing qualities as far as he knows. He was shy, not even confident and he even had the backbone of a chocolate eclair when exposed to liquids. *Why was dream defending him?*

' Seriously, what's even up with the big man's brain? Choosing someone less cool than me, big man tommy!'

Unless, it was like those stories where the person acts weak just to gain someone's trust?

He gaped at his sudden realization. Eyes widening as he stands abruptly. His eyes lights up with fury as he slowly approached ranboo, who kept on moving back, sweating nervously.

"YOU'RE STEALING BIG D FROM ME"

"N-no, I'm not I swear!"

Tommy tries to tackle ranboo but puffy was already there separating the two.

She scolds tommy lightly, before gently pushing ranboo out towards the door.

~~

After the sudden confrontation, everything went back to normal.

It was calm until it wasn't.

Ranboo, after learning that tommy likes cows from puffy who was trying to explain the situation and introducing the scary blond, took his own cow plush to try to offer a truce.

But instead, it had managed to trigger tommy, making him hysterical. He screamed, trying to launch himself towards the taller kid.

Dream had managed to catch tommy in time, struggling to keep the hysterical child out of risk of falling. He hurriedly walks towards another room, leaving ranboo alone.

Ranboo stares at the open door, thoughts suddenly consuming him like a hurricane.

'Is-Is this my fault?'

'Did I mess everything up?'

His breathing becomes quicker, eyes blurring as he struggles to keep focus.

'Did I hurt tommy?'

'Did I just make everything worse?'

Ranboo's breathing became more and more hysterical, causing his vision to darken and mind to swirl.

' Your fault '

His thoughts are against him, constantly telling him all the bad things he had done the moment he entered this school.

' It's true isn't it? '

He feels tears flowing down his cheeks. He raises his hand to rub at it furiously. The tears felt like it was burning his skin, leaving scorching marks as they continuously flowed down.

' Don't you deserve the pain? You made tommy feel pain '

He sobs loudly, curling into a ball in a corner.

' yourfaultyourfaultyourfaultyourfaultyourfaultyourfault ITSYOURFAULT-'

He hears a voice.

Soft and gentle, telling him to calm down.

"Come on ranboo," the voice says, "breath with me".

He tries, *inhale and exhale*, trying to calm himself. 1, 2, 3...

The voice had sung praises to him for a good job, he felt more relaxed as he managed to listen to them more clearly. It felt almost familiar.

"Can I touch you, ranboo?" the voice says.

Ranboo hesitated slightly. *Should he-?*

The voice suddenly talks again, "You don't have to agree, just know I'll be here okay?".

Ranboo nods in between his knees, breathing in more.

A few moments had passed before ranboo finally had the courage to look up at the owner of the voice.

Before him sat dream, eyes shining with worry.

Ranboo jolts slightly, eyes wide in surprise.

Dream backs away slightly, holding his hands up to show them to him. He keeps still while waiting for ranboo to examine him to prove he was no threat.

Ranboo glances at him cautiously, eyes glinting with slight apprehension.

Dream tries to wrack his brain for ideas, mind wandering miles upon miles of thoughts.

He gets a little panicked as he draws with more and more blanks, hands slightly shaking as he tries to calm his nerves.

He finally gets an idea, lifting up his-mostly calmed-hands and silently praying that it would work.

Are you okay? , dream signs almost frantically, *you aren't hurt, are you?*

Ranboo gaped, surprise managing to calm (over power?) his panic.

You- , Ranboo signs, wide eyed, *-You know sign language?*

Dream giggles. *Of course I do*, he gestures, *It was one of the things I would use if I ever felt too overwhelmed to talk to anyone.*

Ranboo nods, feeling a little giddy because *'someone knows a language he knows!'*

Though he was a bit concerned about what dream had meant. ' *What did he mean by being overwhelmed? Had Mr.dream felt what he felt?*'. He breathes in slightly, gathering his courage.

What do you mean? , he gestures nervously. The silence that followed was loud, it made his skin crawl.

He raised his hands, ready to apologise. *You don't have to answer that-*

Sudden laughter greeted him, startling him slightly. He was a little frazzled, hands shaking slightly while dream continued his laughter fest.

Both he and dream calmed down at the same time. Dream clutching his chest lightly as he tried to contain a giggle.

Yes, of course, He signs, chest still lightly heaving, *With me being somewhat confident you won't exactly see me as some sort of mess* . Ranboo lightly blushed at that, scratching his cheek lightly in embarrassment.

"Well in all honesty kid" ,dream vocally says, voice soft and quiet, "The only reason I *have* self-confidence is because of my friends".

Dream shifts in his sitting position, arms embracing his legs as he rests his head on his knees. He smiles a bit, reminiscing of past lives he, George and Sapnap had from when they first met at 18.

Ranboo stares at dream's relaxed pose, smiling once he sees the small smile Mr. Dream's face. It had made him look more soft than he had before.

They decided not to talk more, enjoying the comfortable silence and each other's presence. They stayed like that until ranboo's caretakers finally arrived to take him home.

Ranboo glances back as he was guided towards the car, flashing a small shy smile at dream's enthusiastic waving.

He got inside the car with a loud yawn, he heard his caretakers giggle lightly at that but he ignored it. He sat down on the seat and immediately buckled his seatbelt. The gentle thrumming of the car slowly lulled him to sleep.

Today was exhausting but at least he has a new friend.

~~

He already planned it.

As soon as he read the file, he just had to.

Dream stares at the flowers in his hand, eyes glinting as he grins in excitement.

~~

The next day at school dream approaches ranboo with a small wave. Ranboo waves back, noticing the small bundle of flowers his caretaker held in his right hand. He looks at it with curiosity, observing it more once dream was nearer.

The flowers were relatively small, nearing the size of dandelions. The colors of it were beautiful, powder-blue petals with bright yellow centers.

"Do you know what flower this is ranboo?", ranboo shakes his head no. He wasn't really accustomed to flower names since he never saw any interest in knowing them.

Dream crouches to meet ranboo's curious gaze. He hold ranboo's arm gently, palm facing upwards. He lifts the bundle he was holding, giving ranboo a closer look of them.

"This is a forget-me-not" ,he explains. He watches as ranboo take the flower from his hand, holding it as gently as possible.

“This flower represents true love, memories, hope, and remembrance”. He watches as ranboo take the flower from his hand, holding it as gently as possible. “And of course, the name itself is a dead give away of what it means”, he added.

Ranboo nods, still confused. Why is Mr.Dream telling him all this?

As if reading ranboo's mind, he cradles the child's hands lovingly and explains to him, "I gave this to you to remind you that forgetting is still something we do, but we would always remember what we kept in our heart"

"What ever you may forget, your heart will always remember"

"Never forget that"

~~

It had been days after the confrontation.

Phil had told the principal that he would excuse tommy for a few more days.

"It's to help calm him down and make him think things more thoroughly" ,phil explains, sipping a cup of tea sam had offered to him, "We wouldn't want anyone getting hurt after all".

Sam nods his head, stirring his cup.

"And besides," phil says, "the little guy needed some sort of pillar anyways"

Ranboo had been informed of the reason why tommy had freaked out and felt a bit guilty. Dream immediately pats his back to give him comfort, smiling to help ease ranboo's nerves.

Ranboo smiles back, a bit awkwardly.

During the days tommy was gone, tubbo had clung to ranboo.

He would rant about random stuff to him while the other nods their head in understanding. Eventually, tubbo had cracked ranboo's shy exterior and unleashed a whole new side of him. A side even his caretakers were surprised about.

Ranboo became more confident and more sarcastic, he became more loud (in contrast to his softer self) and more brash about doing things. He was still a complete softy about certain things, but when around tubbo he just seemed more wild.

Dream had been proud of it (*despite also deeply sobbing about the fact that now he had to deal with more chaotic little shits /affectionate than he has ever before*).

He was happy that ranboo had manage to break out of his shy exterior like how he did all those years ago with sapnap and george.

Now he only hopes that he got along with tommy despite the bad start they had.

That hope grew the day tommy was allowed to go to school again.

Puffy-the teacher for the class today-was tense, afraid that another fight would break out.

She was stiff as a board once tommy walked towards ranboo. She watched tommy and ranboo talk with bated breath, ready to take action if necessary.

Thankfully, nothing happened.

It looks like ranboo and tommy agreed to something-*ranboo nodding was a clear sign about it*-before they talked normally, tubbo butting in from time to time. They had argued somewhat, but it was more subdued than what had happened days prior which was a great sign.

She sighs in relief.

~~

Both kids had agreed to meet, just the two of them.

No tubbo, no dream, no sam, no puffy. Just them.

They stared at each other once they arrived, hesitant to speak first.

“I’m sorry big man,” tommy says after a moment of silence, hands fidgeting as he looked anywhere but ranboo.

Ranboo gaped slightly.

“WHAT’S WITH THAT FACE YOU BASTARD”

“I’m just shocked you can actually and genuinely apologize, tommy” ,ranboo teased with a smirk.

Tommy turns to glare at him, face red with anger. “WHERE THE FUCK-” "dude calm down my ears drums are gonna pop I swear“ "-DID YOU GET THAT IDEA FROM?"

Ranboo tilts his head ‘innocently’, eyes glinting with the same mischievous light as tubbo's- *that actually sounds concerning shit did tubbo-* , “Tubbo said that about you, and that you always just burst into fits of unfiltered rage”

Yes, yes he did corrupt him.

Tommy turned even redder, covering his face with his hands and screaming. Ranboo stifles a giggle as tommy slowly dragged his hands down, groaning as he did so.

“Tubbo you bastard”

.
.
.
.
.
.

“Did you just call me a bastard?”

Tommy jolts, grabbing ranboo by the arm and just starts sprinting. Ranboo follows along against his will, scared and mildly confused.

“Why-”

“JUST RUN WITH ME BIG MAN STOPPING IS NOT A OPTION”

“Come back here, tomathy minecraft!”

“OH FUCK- ***RUN*** ”

They went home with slight bruises and fixed relationships. Laughs and jokes surrounding the air around them.

~~

The students buzzed excitedly, talking to one another as they waited for further instructions from their plant dad.

The school had scheduled a road trip for the daycare students as an activity. The sun was bright and warm, sending playful flicks of heat to dreams freckled cheeks causing a small almost unnoticeable blush to form.

(In the back of the group, puffy teases a flustered sam while schlatt-managing to join the trip despite being a janitor-glared daggers)

He was smiling wildly at all his little plantlings-and yes, he calls them all his little plantlings because they are-and yells out to them.

"Please find yourself a buddy, my little mints!" ,he says to the overly excited children, who stared back at him. Their eyes were glinting the same excitement dream had

I mean, who wouldn't? Dream's positivity was very infectious.

"We don't want you being alone now do we?" dream continues on, looking at them directly to point the thought out more.

At this, Everyone rushed to find a companion of their own, small hands grabbing one another with solid confidence and declaration.

Dream watches over *his* the little sprouts carefully and diligently, making sure that no one will accidentally injure one another.

(It had happened way too many times when it involved tommy and tubbo. Sure they are much more tamer than they had been before but it was still a better choice to be a little precautions. Being ready hasn't hurt anyone before, right?)

He was so lost in thought that he hadn't noticed one of his plantlings had approached him cautiously. As a result, he jumps slightly at the small tug on his apron.

He glances down to see ranboo clutching the hem of the fabric, looking sad and slightly dejected.

Dream immediately crouches down to ranboo's height. He puts his hand on top of ranboo's head, patting it lightly as he looks at him in concern.

"What's wrong ranboo?," dream asks him softly ",did somebody try to bully you?".

Ranboo shook his head side to side. "I don't have a buddy" ,he murmurs sadly, dream looking at him with sadness etched on his face, "all the other kids already have theirs and I don't".

Dream goes quiet. He felt sorry for the kid. He tried to come up with a good idea to not let ranboo feel left out.

Hmm..

He suddenly stands up-shaking ranboo out from the little pit he managed to make for himself-and then glances down to look at the child. "Do you want to be my buddy, ran?," He asks ranboo, hoping the child would accept his proposal. He didn't want ranboo's first ever outing with his classmates to be lonely.

Ranboo looks up at dream with wide sparkly eyes, hands repeatedly doing a grabby motion. "YES! YES PLEASE!" ,the child proclaims loudly, causing the other kids to hear the declaration.

There were a few moments of silence, the plantlings trying to decipher what was happening and what ranboo had meant.

Once they did there was an instant uproar amongst the plant children.

"I WANT TO BE MR.DREAM'S BUDDY""NO PLS PICK ME MR.DREAM""DREAM PICK ME""BIG MAN, HEY, PICK ME AND TUBBO""NO ATLEAST PICK ME MY PARTNER SUCKS"" **SHUT UP** "

Dream laughs loudly as he picks ranboo up and secures him comfortably- *and tightly*- in his arms. Once he makes sure that ranboo was comfortable laying on him he turned to face a certain

direction, heading towards the destination that all his plantlings were supposed to go to.

Once dream overhears the excitement his plantlings had, he couldn't help but feel giddy all of a sudden.

He loves his plantlings so much, he would definitely make sure that they had the absolute grandest time of their lives.

~~

Ranboo glances back towards his classmates walking behind him- *well them since he is on dream's shoulder right now-* just staring.

He tilts his head slightly, all innocent like before sticking his tongue out to his classmates, face turning smug as most of them grumbled with a few glaring at him.

'Score one for ranboo!'

Chapter End Notes

please comment. i crave validation like everyone else XD

art because i had a breakdown making fanfics and now had a bigger breakdown finishing this

My uncle took my laptop and will now be using it for like, a few more weeks so no fic update yet. Well, except this random ibis paint art ive drawn.

I swear it was so hard to do, i mostly use my laptop to draw. All the tools im used to are there, i even have a wip there i that i have yet to finish :(

N e ways,,the art



Drawing on a phone is hard smh ☹️

Also if ya cant tell, i have two watermarks. The smol one says 'kai' and the other is 'hue and kai', i

tried so hard to make it atleast readable.

Repost or claim you made this, I'll slap you.

N e ways see ya'll in (hopefully) two weeks from now haha.

Bye love you all <3

You probably heard about it by now

Hello simps.

Yeah, this book is going on both a hiatus.

When will it last? Indefinite.

Why? Well, you've probably heard the news so I wont repeat (#technosupport) and because my docs somehow glitched and deleted most of my drafts.

Yeah..

Guess this is a goodbye from me, ill probs start uploading random books tho, maybe not relating to mcyt since i suddenly fell into fnf's (friday night funkin to those who dont know) grasps and cannot go out.

The mods people come up with are cool okay.

So yeah,,,goodbye and take care now. And get the vaccine >:/

Dreambur vs Dreamnoblade: Act 2 - Technoblade

Chapter Summary

Techno raised an eyebrow, “Why would he hate me if I ‘bullied’ you?”

Tommy puffs his chest in pride, eyes flashing with arrogance as he smiled smugly towards his older brother, “ ‘Cause I’m the favorite”

Technoblade scoffs, rolling his eyes, "Sure, whatever you say theseus"

Chapter Notes

Did you fuckers miss me? No? Okay.

Red carnations. Love, whether it be for family, friends or lovers

Scene one : Falling in love while in denial (like the best of us)

Techno grumbled softly to himself as he held Tommy’s hand, resisting the urge to just pick up the child and leave.

The pink haired (*“It was a dare phil!”*) male was forced to attend a parents conference. Phil had already apologized since his job wanted everyone to work slightly overtime.

He was tasked to accompany and keep the annoying child safe. A literal divine punishment by Zeus himself and he does not like it, not one bit.

The one time--- **one** time---he gets to go home and he’s already tasked to take care of a child. College is better than this, he swears.

The child even had the *audacity* and told *him- the most responsible one out of the three demon spawns phil had adopted*-countless times to not embarrass him in front of his teacher. Like *he* was

the one who steals the cookies from the highest shelf in the house at 3am on a Sunday.

No, that wasn't him now was it. It was his fucking twin, Wilbur.

"You may be cool big man", Tommy tells him as they walk towards the building, "But your still on thin ice, pretty sure Mr.dream is gonna hate your guts if you keep on being such a big bully towards me"

Techno raised an eyebrow, "Why would he hate me if I ' *bullied*' you ?"

Tommy puffs his chest in pride, eyes flashing with arrogance as he smiled smugly towards his older brother, " 'Cause *I'm* the favorite"

Technobalde scoffs, rolling his eyes, "Sure, whatever you say theseus"

When technoblade first heard of this '*dream*' person it was from both Tommy and Phil. He was on call with Phil retelling him of his time in college and how he absolutely *loathed* the entire education system when Tommy suddenly bursted in the room with a loud war cry.

He pounced on top of the poor man and started shaking him back and forth, repeatedly shouting at Phil to " *Help give me flowers that describe Mr. Dream!* ". The small scene soon resulted in a very dizzy Philza Minecraft ending the call with an apology.

Of course he got curious about who this '*dream*' person is because nobody really gets Tommy's attention unless he was as '*amazing as him*' (Tommy's words, not his).

Said child was now running around with his brown haired friend which he remembered was Tubbo. The kid visited the house far too many times for him not to remember the mischievous boy.

Both were causing chaos to their other peers, hitting or teasing them lightheartedly.

Techno raises an eyebrow when a slightly taller kid walks towards the pair, greeting them almost shyly. He wasn't aware that his little raccoon brother gained another companion, college had occupied most of his time.

He watches as the black and white haired kid bonks Tommy's head with a book lightly in reprimand, hitting him a bit harder when the blonde attempts to snatch it from his hands.

The taller scolds Tommy while Tubbo just laughs, climbing on top of the kid like he was a tree.

A voice from the hallways invites the parents and guardians to finally enter the classroom.

Techno removes his glasses and wipes it clean with his handkerchief. He rubbed his fingers to his nose bridge with a sigh, putting the glasses back on once a voice called out to them.

Let's just get this over with.

The meeting started fairly quickly. All the other students were urged to stay inside the playpen to not disturb their parents/guardians.

They talked about plans to be held, activities they may do in the future, etc. Techno could admit, this was such a fast system for a government based school.

Once the meeting ended, techno approached tommy. Tommy immediately took techno's hand and dragged him to a teacher's direction.

He looked... *familiar* somehow but he couldn't put his finger on it.

"BIG D!" Tommy yells towards the teachers chatting to one another, smile widening as one of the teacher's---a fairly tall male with long golden blonde hair--- turns to face the both of them. He offers a small smile to Tommy, crouching down to pet his head.

Techno could swear that some sort of halo appeared on top of his brat of a brother as the taller blonde petted Tommy's head. Dream smiles and techno swears to the blood god he was almost

blinded.

Dream then stands up and looks up (*he was tiny, kinda sad*) to techno, tilting his head. "Hello!" ,the smiley man says to techno, a small smile placed on his lips, "It's good to meet you again, piggy."

piggy?

Wait. Wait a minute.

The only one who called him that was-

" *Dream*was- ***fucking*** -taken ?" Techno replies, eyes widened in surprise.

Dream wheezes, almost collapsing due to the sheer force of his laughter.

"Yes it's me you oblivious pig" ,Dream says, wiping a tear away from his eye, "Did you seriously forget about me *that* fast?"

The taller shrugs, "You aren't really on my high priority list of remembrance, telletubby"

The blonde rolls his eyes in mock annoyance, punching Techno softly.

"You jerk, it's actually been so long since I last saw you! How've you been?" He asks.

Techno rubs his back in slight embarrassment, "Pretty good, College sucks though"

"Well thank god I dropped out then!" Dream says, picking Tommy up as the child looked between the two in confusion, "I'd probably suffer with so much college debt that I'll never graduate!"

Techno laughs at the remark, " *You* ? In college debt? I find that hard to believe". He crosses his

arms and scoffs, fixing a teasing glare to the blonde, “You could just flirt at your boss and he would probably give you a higher paycheck”

Dream laughs.

“ *WAITWAIT WAIT A MINUTE* ” Tommy suddenly yells, turning his head to face Techno, “YOU KNOW MR.DREAM?!”

Techno and Dream just stared at each other and then laughed.

Dream wheezed loudly, holding techno by his shoulders so he wouldn't fall on the ground.

" *'Know him?'* " Techno repeats with a chuckle, "We were highschool sweethearts, the two of us"

Dream nods his head, placing a hand on his cheek, "We even got best couple of the year! He was *such* a romantic~"

The blonde jokingly swoons at Techno's direction, causing the pinkette to flush red, suddenly looking embarrassed.

"Please don't give them blackmail over me." Techno pleads, "Please for the love of blood god- *Tommy will never let it down*"

Dream just laughs.

Traitor.

Familia Ante Omnia (Family over all)

Chapter Summary

The door suddenly bursts open, one of the staffs had entered the classroom with wide and frantic eyes. They seemed to be searching the classroom for something (or maybe someone?), some sort of manic hope appearing in their eyes slowly draining. The students were midly uncomfortable while tommy was starting to get slightly pissed.

"HEY!" ,tommy nearly screams at the employee, approaching them with tubbo flanking behind them looking concerned. "WHAT THE HELL ARE YOU-"

"Did you see them", they say looking frantic and desperate, "please-i need to know".

"Who-"

"Dream and Foolish" ,the employee said, sounding so desperate that it concerned both tubbo and tommy, "Please, have you seen them?"

Chapter Notes

KID DREAM AND KID FOOLISH WOULD 100% BE THE CUTEST SET OF SIBLINGS I WANT MORE CONTENT WITH THEM GOTDAMN

I saw the comment in your book, took it, and ran.

Writing_is_gone im dedicating this to you

Opposite roles + daycare au

(Future kai here, due to school being an absolute dick and leaving me with deadlines i decided to post this.

Its forever unfinished since this was drafted back in like, i think may? And i already forgot the plot for this.

Hope this can satisfy you all for the mean time

Bye and happy reading!)

Foolish hugged his brother tightly, glaring at anyone who dared to separate them. His brother, Dream, not really minding the hug. Instead, he clutches his brother's arms and hid his face on his shoulder. His brother clutches to him just as tightly, eyeing the workers with obvious distrust.

The workers sighed, feeling sorry for the two siblings.

They had been orphaned at a young age by a neglectful mother. Dream had always been abused by every foster home they have been in with no reason as to why. It was no wonder why foolish-despite being a year younger-was overly protective of him.

They had tried to help them out of their shell and get them to trust in people again but it had failed countless of times.

Countless of times too many.

They had recently started to give up, losing fate in trying to help the two kids. That was until the new workers came to the daycare.

~~

Tommy was having a bad day.

Scratch that, it was *the worst **fucking** day* he ever fucking had in his ***entire fucking life***.

He had woken up before his alarm clock, fell down his stairs, slipped inside the bathroom while taking a shower AND only realized that his stock of coke he put in his fridge had ran out.

He was glad nothing really happened while he was coming to the daycare (*aside from the fucking car that almost crashed into him. Luckily, the car had stopped early enough so it wouldn't slam into him. Unluckily, wilbur-his second oldest brother-had seen the incident and caused a **huge** commotion and resulting in him almost missing the bus*)

Tommy pinched the bridge of his nose as he sees the daycare in the distance, and prayed that the

kids he would teach and look after were calm.

(He really shouldn't have jinxed himself.)

~~

“So-” ,tubbo-a friend of his in college who coincidentally also decided to work here- drawled out as tommy hid his face in his hands and pretended that he didn't exist in this reality, "-how was your first hour in daycare?"

Tommy groans, continuing to hide his face from his best friend as he laments the fact he decided to leave his apartment for this.

Tubbo looks at tommy in slight amusement on his face, patting his back while trying to contain his laughter. "It was complete shit, wasn't it?". Tommy just groaned again, explaining that *yes he had the worst fucking day tubbo you fuck you were right beside me when those kids decided i was a good punching bag-*

Ranboo-with all of his main character energy-arrived with their lunch and 3 cans of life saving juice (coffee). He glances towards tommy's direction-eyeing his little '*hiding from the world*' pose- and takes a can of coke. He taps it on tommy's shoulder, nearly falling to the floor as tommy suddenly shoots up and grabs the can annd opening it in a blink of an eye. Tubbo laughs at his platonic husband's obvious trauma™ all the while ranboo tries to contain his breathing.

Tommy consumes the coke like he was inhaling oxygen, trying to reduce his stress by drinking something unhealthy but a better alternative to alcohol. He was slightly lost in thought, thinking back to the class he *(and tubbo, but tubbo was better in handling kids than he ever could. Not like he'll admit that to him though, it was a little embarrassing for a big man such as himself)* remembered a certain duo from that class of his.

A slightly taller blond haired-*almost the color of gold he recalls*-hugging a shorter blond haired kid. It would seem normal if not for the fact that the shorter seemed to fear him and tubbo everytime they went near, the taller almost seeming like he would bite or claw at them if they even *think* of going near. It was slightly concerning.

Tubbo waves a hand across tommy's face, snapping him back into sweet sweet beloathed reality.

Ranboo laughs slightly looking at tommy's betrayed expression.

~~

"*Foolish..?*"

Foolish looks at his brother, eyes soft.

"Yes dream?"

"Wo-" ,Dream coughs slightly. Foolish pats his back slightly. "*Would we be get out of here soon?*"

Foolish looks at his brother before cradling him in his arms.

"I don't know dream"

"*I really don't know..*"

~~

Break time was sadly over.

Tommy loathed this so much. He just wanted to sleep right now or maybe just curl up, play minecraft and chug (jug) so many coca cola cans he would get kidney stones.

But no, we cant have nice things now can we?

And so, he has to take care of this tiny devils in disguise until work is over and he can finally leave.
Yay

He props his back on the wall, glancing over at the class he was supposed to watch over. He smacks his lips together in thought, narrowing his eyes when he sees something a bit unusual.

He raises a hand and starts recounting all the kids in the room.

There's gogy, sapnap, punz.....wait

Tommy's eyes widen in sudden realization, *where were dream and foolish?*

The door suddenly bursts open, one of the staffs had entered the classroom with wide and frantic eyes. They seemed to be searching the classroom for something (*or maybe **someone**?*), some sort of manic hope appearing in their eyes slowly draining. The students were midly uncomfortable while tommy was starting to get slightly pissed.

"HEY!" ,tommy nearly screams at the employee, approaching them with tubbo flanking behind them looking concerned. "WHAT THE HELL ARE YOU-"

"Did you see them", they say looking frantic and desperate, "please-i need to know".

"Who-"

"Dream and Foolish" ,the employee said, sounding so desperate that it concerned both tubbo and tommy, "Please, have you seen them?"

When they both shook their heads the worker's face immediately paled. They clutched their heads murmurs of "*nonononononono*" 's.

The kids had read the atmosphere, already glancing at each other nervously. A few of them started crying, other comforting them as much as they can.

Tommy bits his lip, mind racing to find a way to ease all of the children while simultaneously helping the staff in front of them.

They really did need help, they look like they're on the verge of a panic attack. Eyes blown wide, erratic breathing and the way they tightened the grip on their communicators.

He glances at tubbo, remembering that he was infact there.

He approaches him, grabbing his hand a bit roughly and dragging him near a somewhat secluded area in the classroom.

Tommy suddenly ruffles his hair lightly, letting out a silent scream. Tubbo looks on with mild concern as tommy starts pacing slightly, whispering to himself. Tommy didn't even seem to acknowledge tubbo despite him grabbing him earlier, it was like he was trapped in some sort of bubble. He didn't lke that.

Tubbo grabs tommy's arm, snapping tommy from the small spiral he was about to get in.

Chapter End Notes

Dick

Missed me?

Chapter Summary

A lil wip. Is this book still relevant.

The Ballad of a worried father (A.k.a, A Philza Minecraft meets Dream encounter)

Bellworts and Bell flowers, Hopelessness and Gratitude

A lonesome man stood inside a darkened room.

Candles of different sizes littered were scattered all around him, their presence giving the room an ominous presence to it.

"Please. Lady death," the unknown man pleads into the air, falling to his knees as he clasped hands together in prayer. "Let me into your welcoming arms as I embrace the realizations that I may not live for another day."

He bows his head as he sobs, the unsettling sound bouncing within the small, candle lit room.

"Please, I do not wish to suffer anymore"

The man continues to weep, into the darkness. A feeling of dread rises through his entire being as the silence continues onward.

End Notes

Fact: It's my first time using Ao3

Please [drop by the archive and comment](#) to let the author know if you enjoyed their work!